

N2169

[96-053]

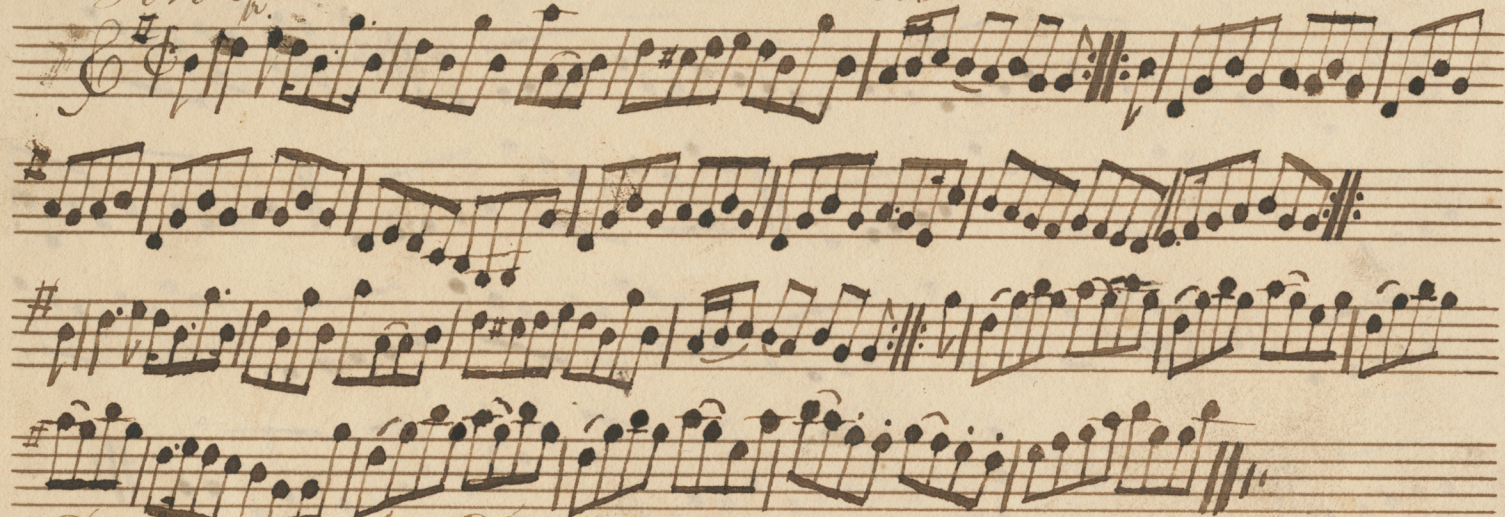
June 4 1849

Thomas M^cFarlane Providence R.I

*Sandy o'er the Lee**Reel**Loch Earn**Reel**Tam Glen*

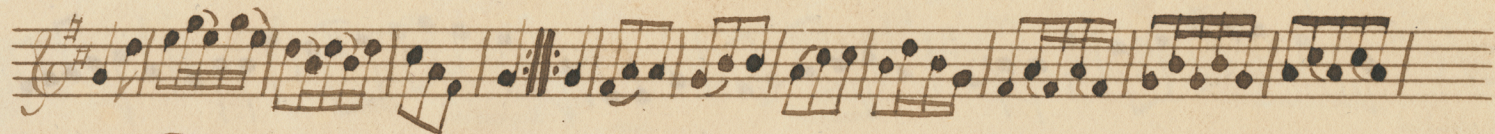
Lord Macdonald

Reel

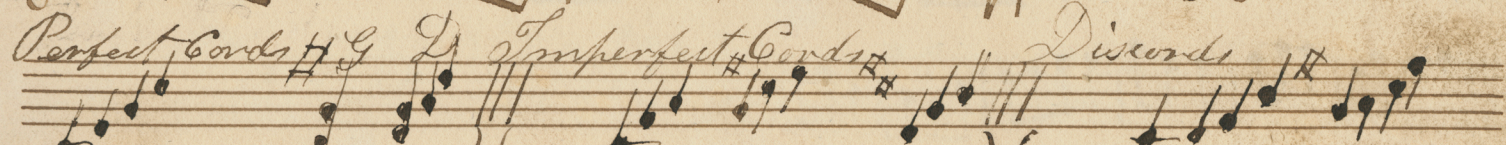


Duke of York's Troop





Dribbles of Brandy



Perfect Cords #G

Imperfect Cords #G

Discords

P 6 13 5 8

14 6

(2 4 and 7 with one

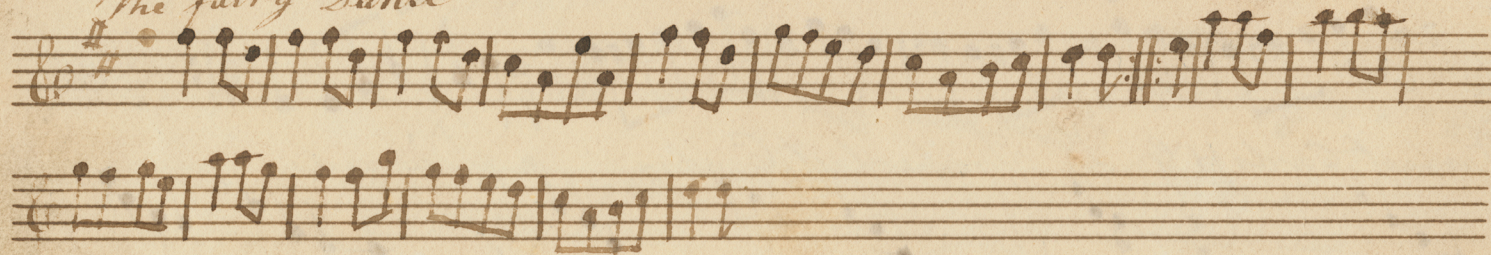
Slow My only Joe and Deare O

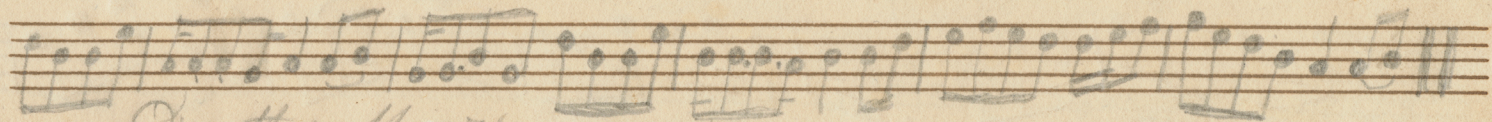
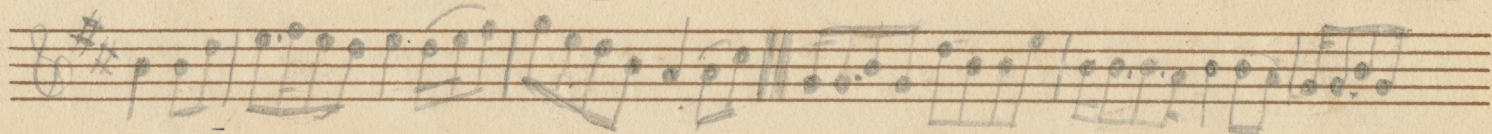
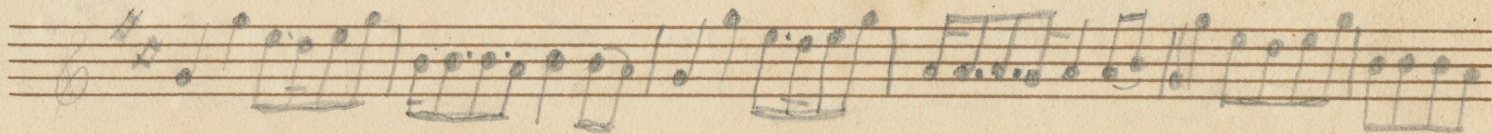
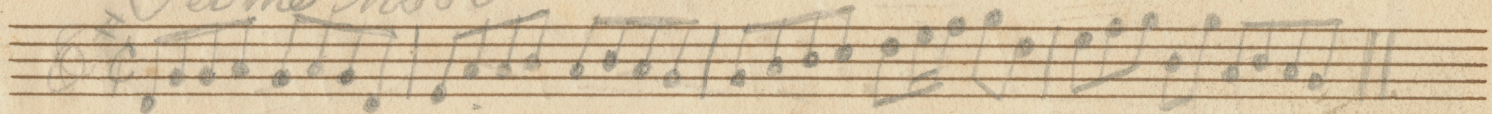


The Back of the Change House



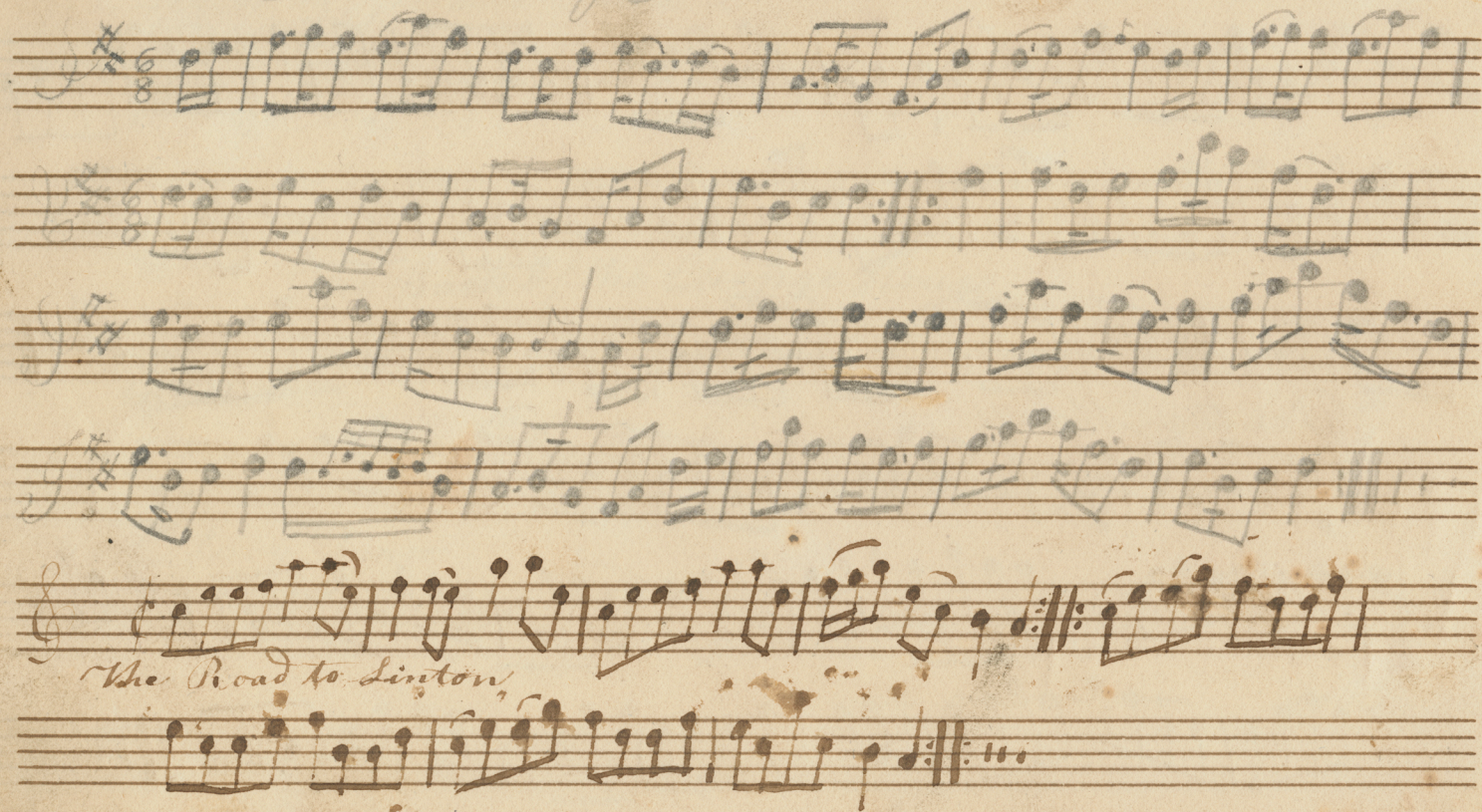
The fairy Dance



Miss McLead*Over the Moor*

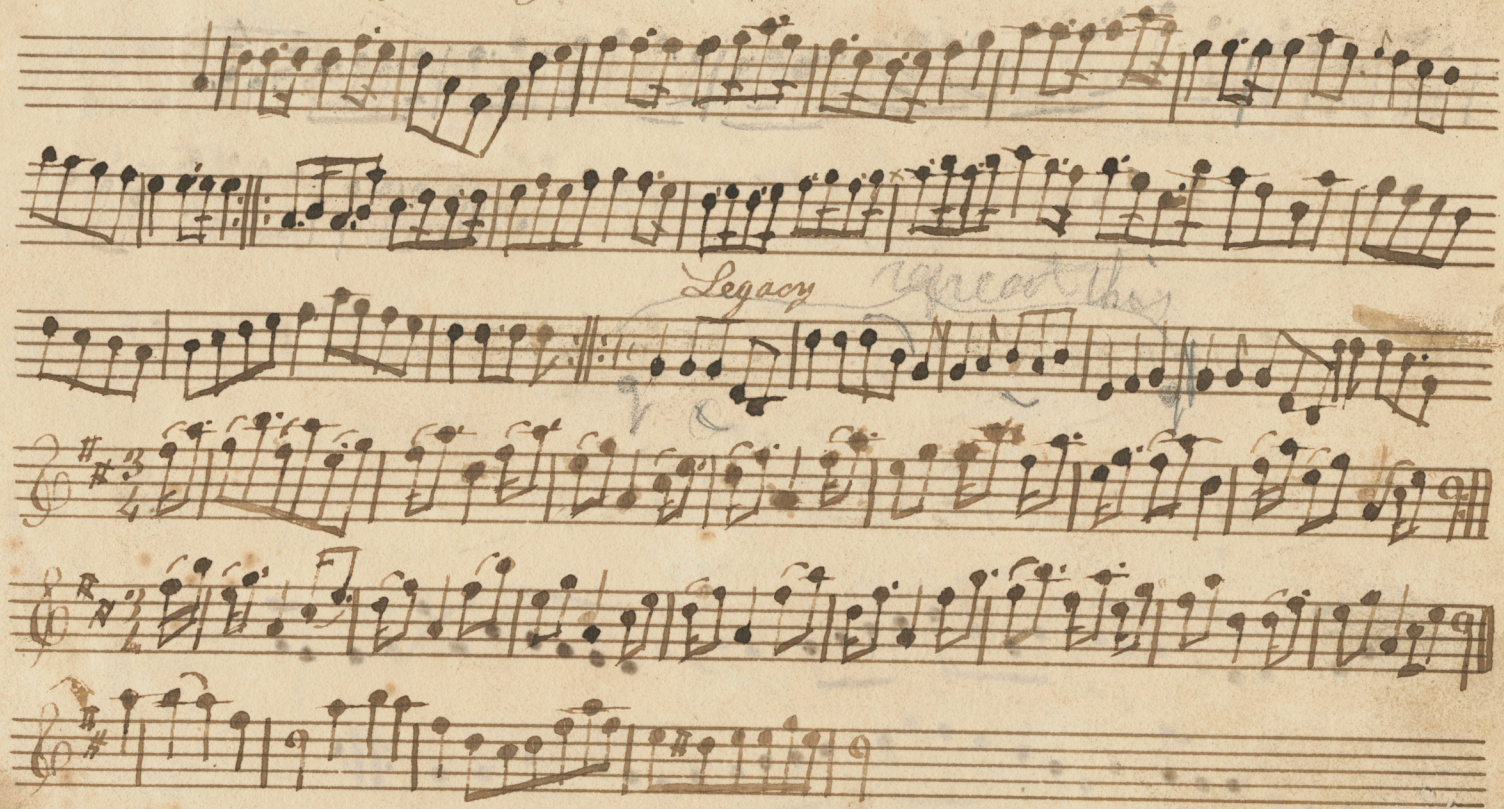
Flower of Dumblane

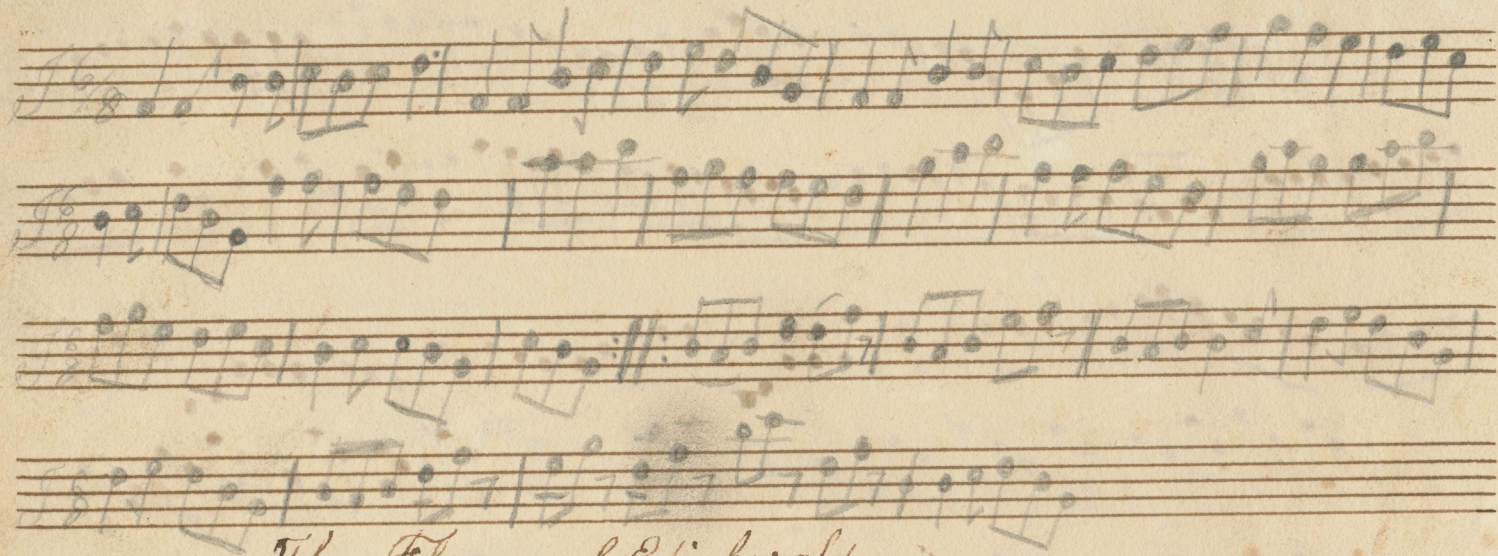
141



Garb of old Gaul

15





The Flowers of Edinburgh



Jenny's Babes

Handwritten musical notation for the first three staves of "Jenny's Babes". The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The second and third staves are also in treble clef with the same key signature. The notation consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together in groups.

The Flowers of

Handwritten musical notation for the first two staves of "The Flowers of". The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The second staff is also in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The notation consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together in groups.

2^d part

Sandy Are the Lee

Handwritten musical notation for the first two staves of "Sandy Are the Lee". The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The second staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The notation consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together in groups.

Paddy Kerry



Captain Oakain



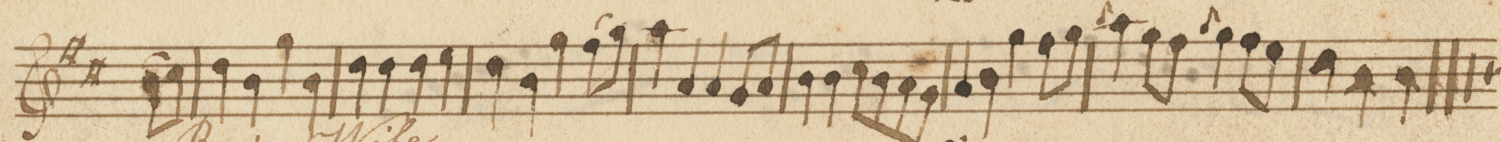
Irish Washerwoman



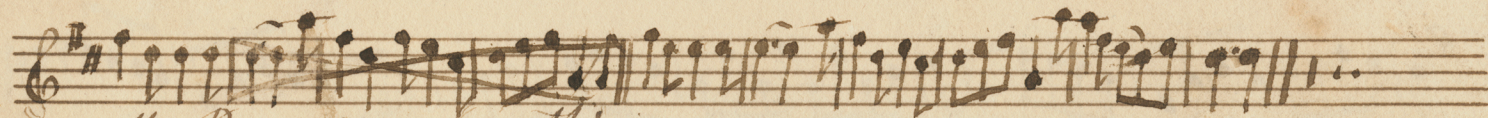
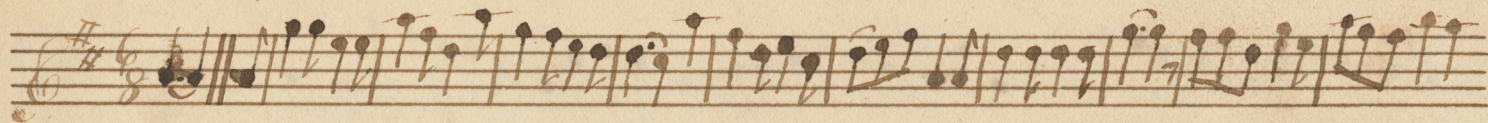
Humours of Glen



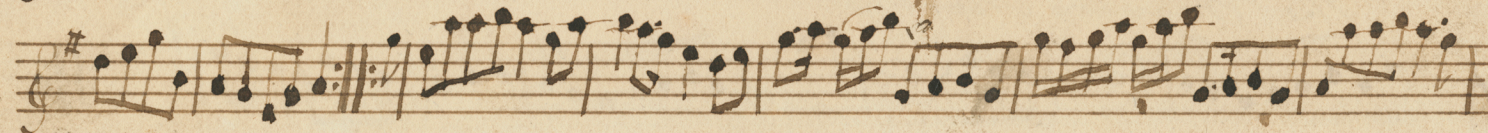
The bottom of the Punch Bowl



Johnny Coup*The Weavers March*

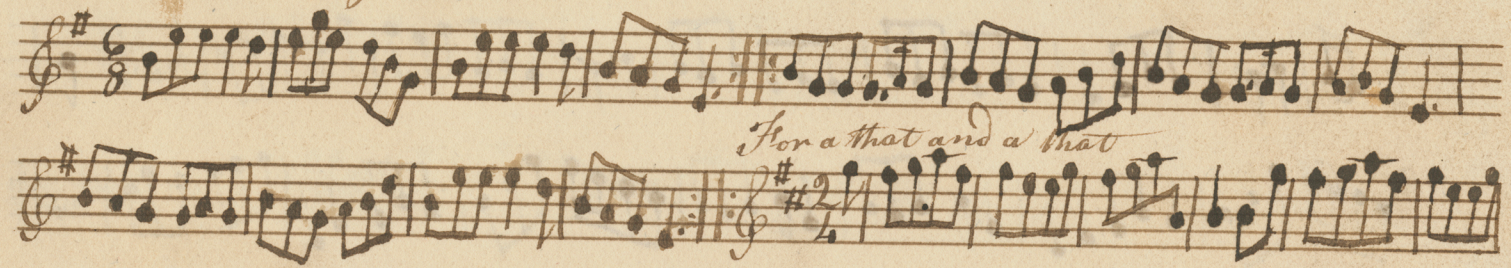
Flower Girl

My Peggy is a young thing



Bab at the Bolster*Soliers joy**The Free Masons March*

Thro' the Lang Muir



For a that and a that

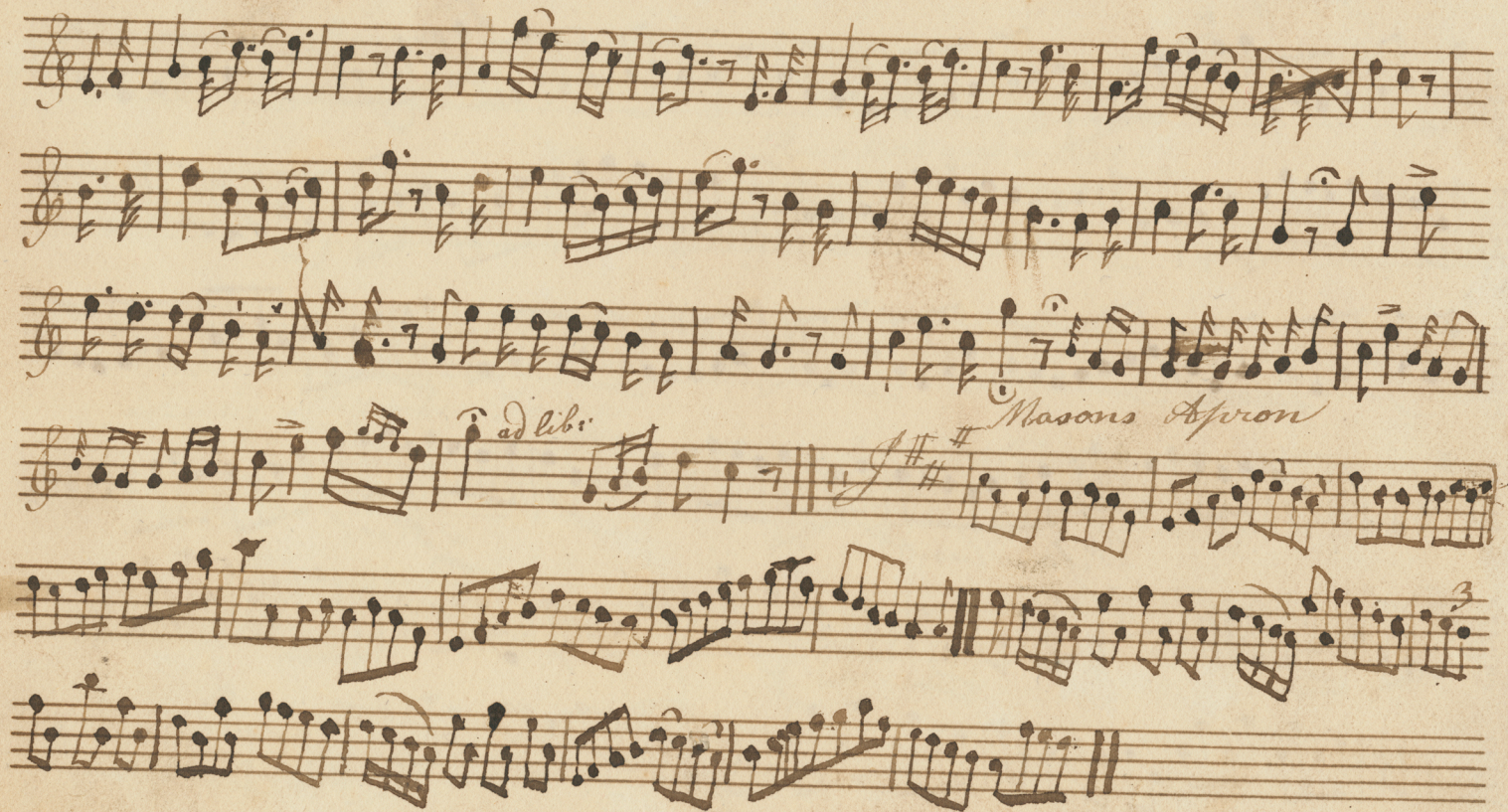
Duke of York's Troop



Jacky Tar*Hife Hunt**a Reel*

Dearest Maid I adore the

20



Orange and blue



Lady Louisa

Strathpey

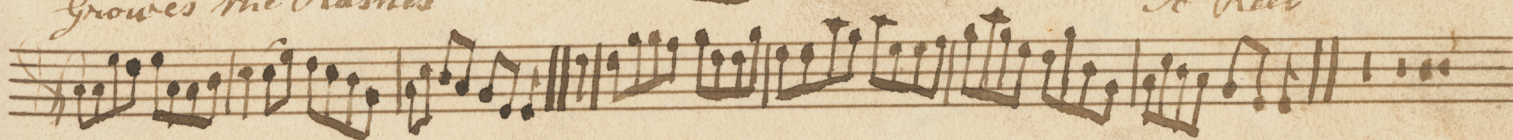


Green



Grows the Rashes

A Reel



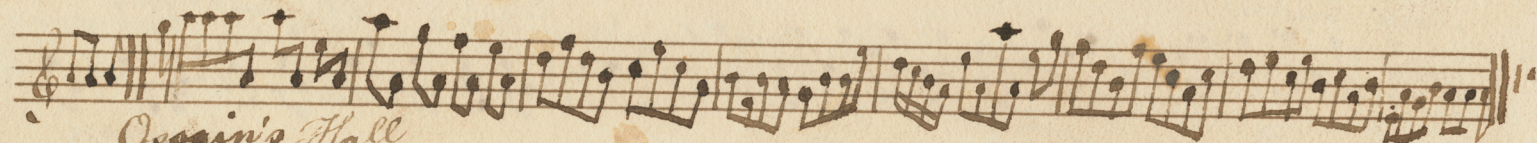
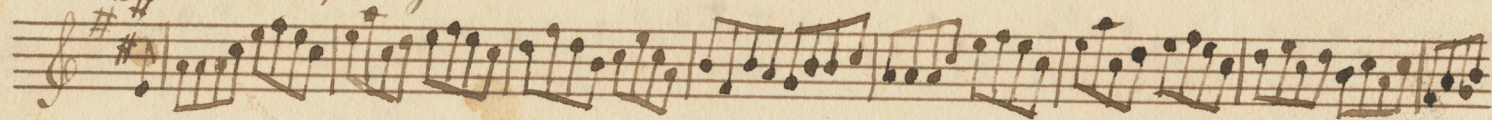
Duloch Gorum

A Strathpey

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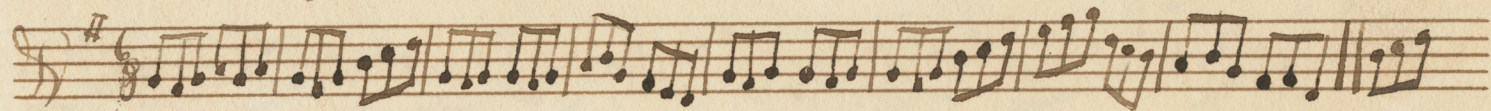
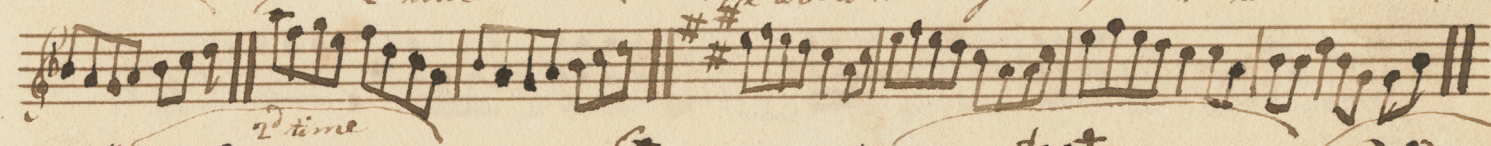
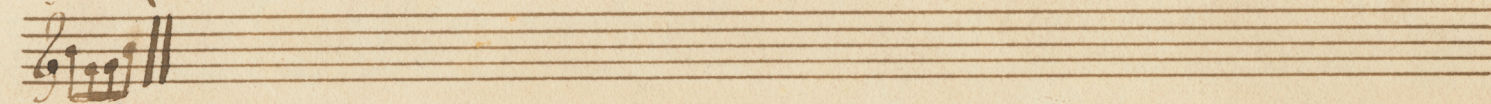


Speed the plough



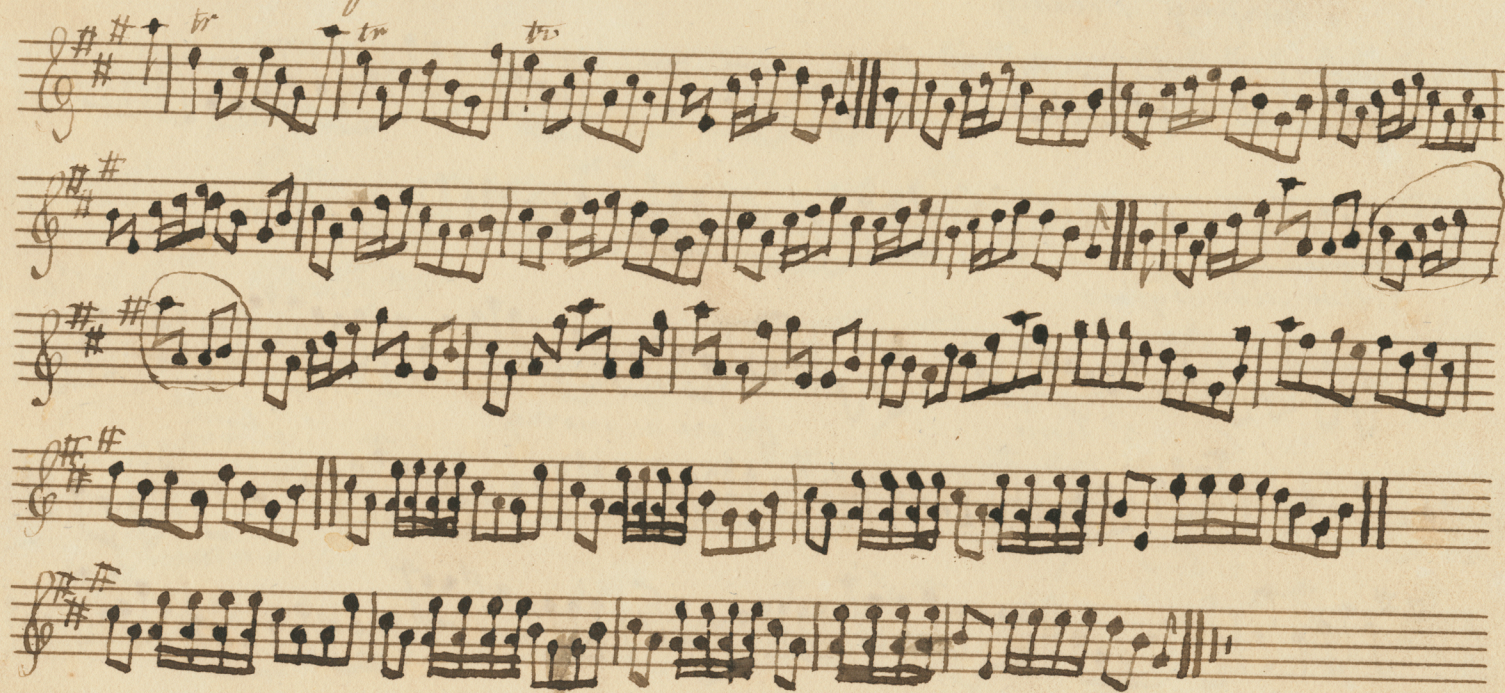
Ossain's Hall



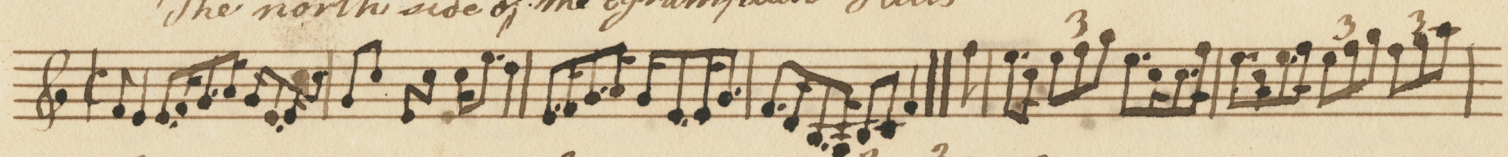
Murphy Delany*Slide side Laps**A Reel**1st time**2^d time**We are a merry**1st time**2^d time*

The Reel of Tulloch

20



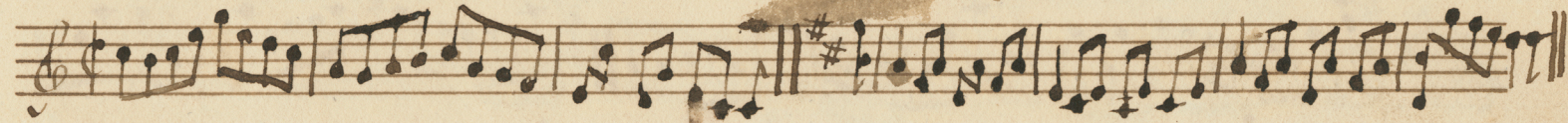
The north side of the Grampian Hills



The beautiful Miss M'Lean

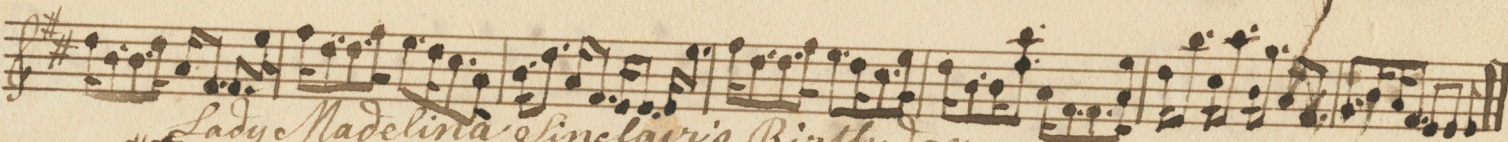


Reel



M^{rs} Jessie Smith.

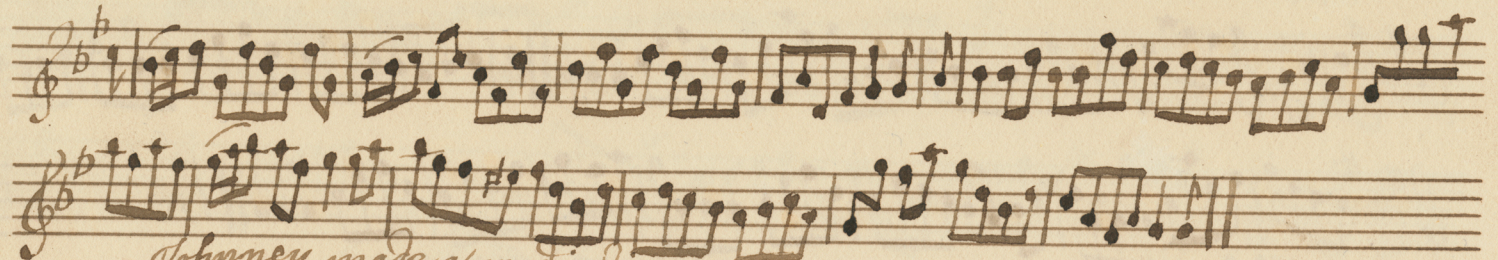
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Because he was a bonny lad



Colonel M^cBain a Reel

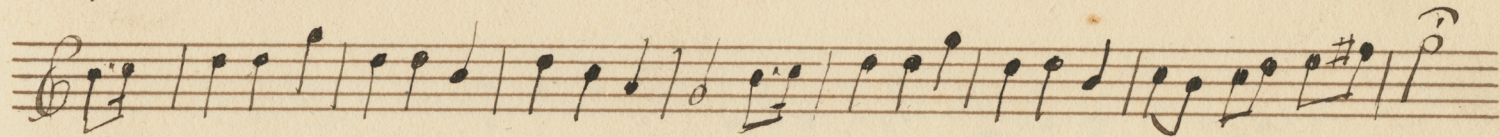
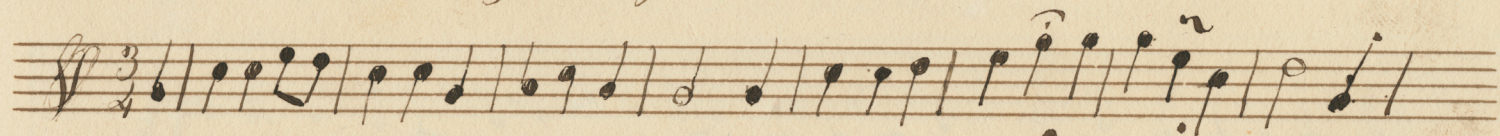
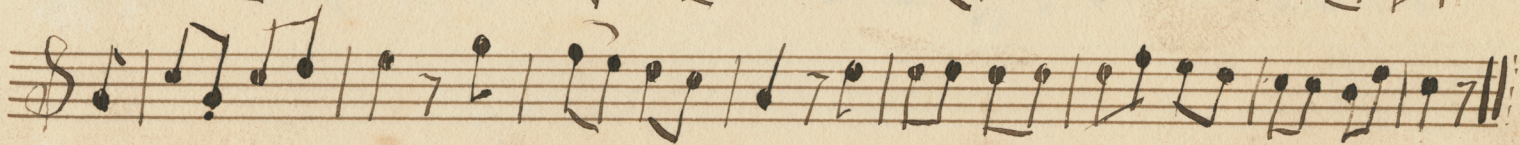


Johnny made a wedding at



The Duke of Gordon's birth day

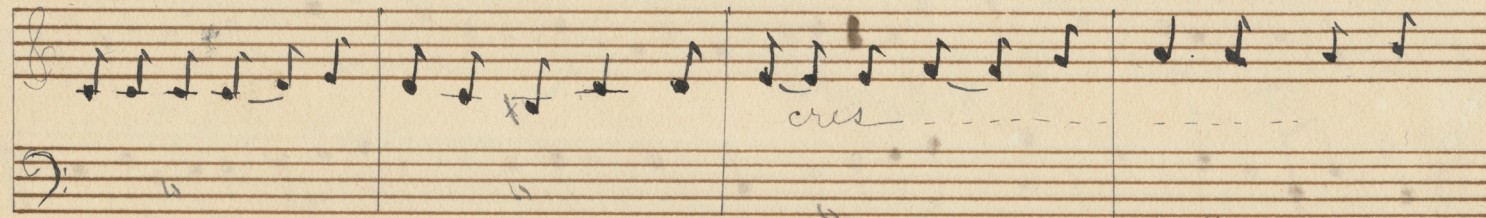
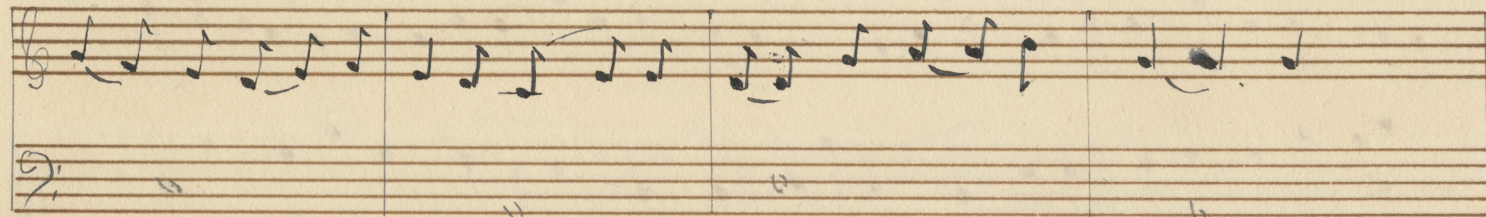
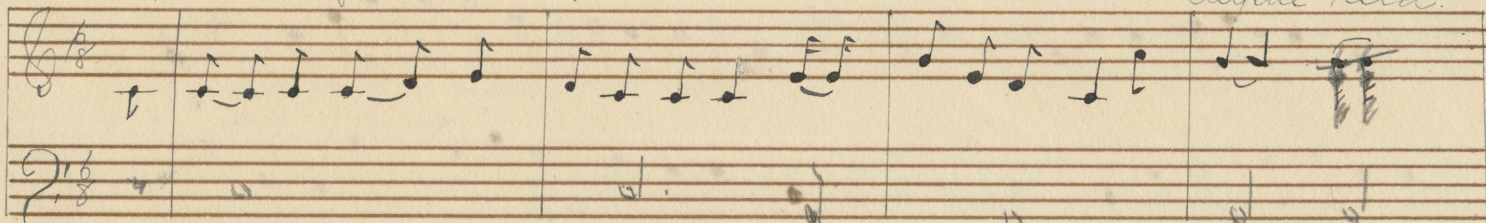


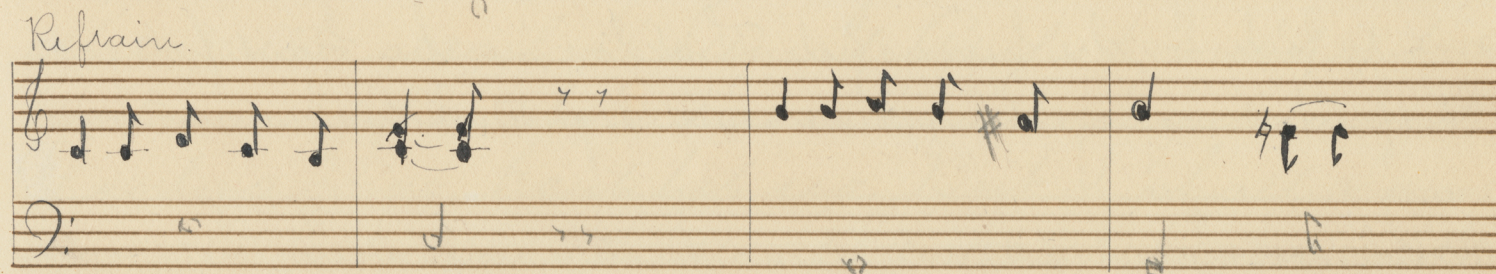
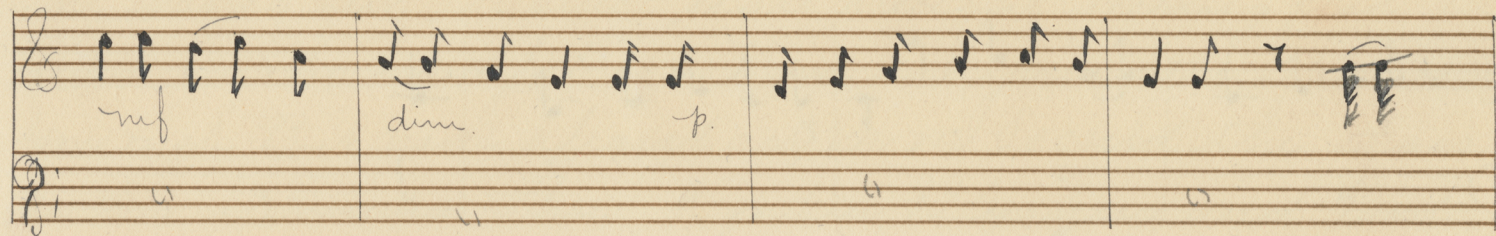
Slow Gently sweet Afton*Lucy Neal*

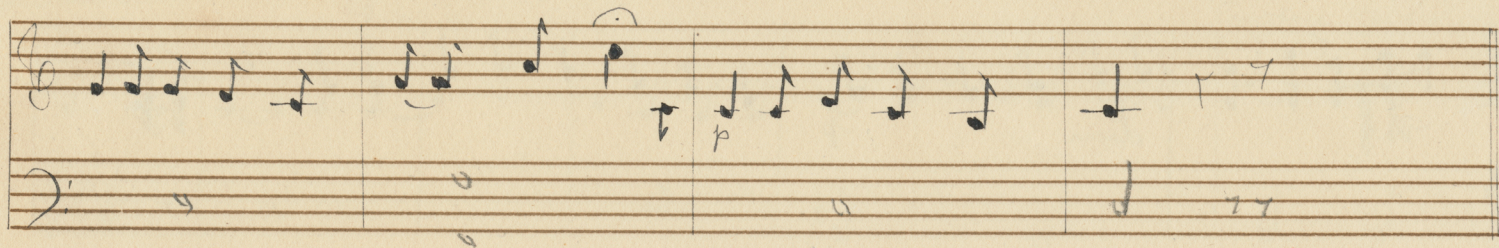
Dutch Lullaby.

Wynken Blynken and Nod.

Eugene Field.







Nynkeu Plynkeu and Nod one night Sailed off in a wooden shoe
 Sailed on a river of misty light Into a sea of dew. Where are you going
 and what do you wish The old moon asked the three. We have
 come to fish for the herring fish That live in this beautiful sea
 Nets of silver and gold have we Said Nynkeu Plynkeu and Nod.

2. The old moon laughed & sang a song As they rocked in the wooden
 shoe. And the wind that sped them all night long Ruffled

the waves of dew. The little stars were the herring fish that
lived in the beautiful sea. Now cast your nets where ever
you wish. But never appeared answer me. So cried the stars
to the fishermen three, Wynter, Blynter, and Ned.

3. All night long their nets they threw. For the fish
in the twinkling frame. Then down from the sky came
the wooden shoe. Bringing the fishermen home. 'Twas
all so pretty a sail it seemed. As if it could not be
And some folk tho't 'twas a dream they dreamed
Of sailing that beautiful sea. But I shall name
you the fishermen three, Wynter, Blynter and Ned.

4 Wynken Blynken are two little eyes And Nod is a little
 head And the merry shoon that sailed the seas Is a mer-
 riest trundle bed So shut your eyes when mother sings Of won-
 derful sights that be And you shall see the beautiful
 things As you rock on the misty sea Where she doth ever
 rocked the fishermen three Wynken Blynken and Nod
 Refrain:

Wynken Blynken and Nod, Wynken Blynken and Nod
 Nets of silver and gold have we said Wynken,
 Blynken and Nod



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bought of a Chestnut Hill, Mass dealer

4.24 85 RHF

